



Patricio A. Torres

June 21, 1954 - October 22, 2024

Pat Alfred Torres, age 70, passed away on October 22, 2024, following a short illness due to complications from Diabetes. He is preceded in death by his parents: Alfonso Torres and Polly Torres, and his son, Jason Torres.

He leaves one daughter, Amanda Kaye, of Carlsbad, NM, and four sons Barry and Isaiah of Fayetteville, AR, Zachary of Roswell, NM, and Tyler of Victoria, TX. Also, many grandchildren and many great-grandchildren. As well as several stepchildren and step grandchildren to whom he loved very much. Pat is also survived by his 9 siblings. 4 brothers: Alfonso (wife Maura), Jesse (wife Theresa), Kenneth (wife Juanita), and Anthony (wife Hena). And 5 sisters: Viola Terry (husband Nick), Rita Montano, Lyene Terry (husband Craig), and Susie Valencia. He is also survived by many nieces and nephews, several cousins, and a few aunts and uncles.

If you knew Pat, or “Bullfrog” as he was often referred to by his brothers since it was his trucker handle, you would know that he was one of a kind! Pat enjoyed every day of his life. No matter what came his way, he found a way to be happy and content. Pat made friends everywhere he went. He was always working, he often said, “I will always keep working – that is all I know how to do!” And that he did, he was always making sure that he was able to help his kids and grandkids with whatever they needed. He loved his trucking career and always made it a point when in Portales to stop by Apostolic Lighthouse Church for services and fellowship. He always said his horses and his dogs were his best friends! He wanted his little great grandkids to learn to ride and

love his horses as much as he did! He was a great mechanic and an avid lover of Chinese food (some of which he had no clue what it was that he was eating).

Pat was definitely a stubborn man, who loved his kids fiercely and would do anything for his family! There's not one of them who did not get an endearing, unique, nickname. He stayed close with his brothers by frequently getting together and cutting up, and reminiscing of old times. He was always checking on his sisters to make sure they were okay. Pat will be missed all the time. The sisters will be missing his continual picking on them. All the siblings knew they could count on him for a funny joke or story or even a quick phone call. Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Philippians 4:6 – 7 KJV.

Tribute Wall

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“Grandpa you were always around my whole life is filled with memories of all the things and places you took me. You weren't perfect but no one can ever say you weren't present . I didn't know the last time I would see you was out trip to the store for wasp spray. But I told you I loved you and to take care of yourself and I'm just a phone call away. Thinking of you a lot today. I miss you ole Man.....

Adryan Galindo - November 24, 2025 at 03:19 PM